

THE WORLD.
Published by the Press Publishing Co.
TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 27.
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (including postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE NOVEMBER RECORD.
Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of November, 1887,
8,505,840.
AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE MONTH,
283,528 COPIES.
NOVEMBER CIRCULATION during the past six years compared:

Year	Nov. 1881	Nov. 1882	Nov. 1883	Nov. 1884	Nov. 1885	Nov. 1886	Nov. 1887
Copies	1,453,861	1,961,670	2,961,834	3,948,453	4,107,430	5,055,850	8,505,840

OPEN TO ALL.
The New York "World" invites every Newspaper Proprietor and every Advertiser to examine its Books and Press Room to Satisfy himself about its Circulation.

ADVERTISING RATES.
(By the Month.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for so-called display. 10 lines or Special Notice, opposite Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notice, inserted or marked "Adv.," First page, \$1.50 per line; Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1 per line.
The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the Evening World, nor do the rates of that paper apply to the Morning Edition.

THE STRIKE OFF.
The refusal of a large body of the Reading employees to join in the strike has averted a foredoomed failure.
The men who thus stood out against this extreme measure regard the action of the Philadelphia Knights as ill-timed and inadvisable, and their opinion is justified by the receding of the order for a strike.
To bring distress and suffering upon tens of thousands of poor people all over the country by furnishing a new pretext for raising the price of coal, and perhaps creating a fuel famine in midwinter, would certainly be a far greater injury to the working class than the employment at one point of a few non-union men.

A WHOLESALE SANTA CLAUS.
Ex-Gov. ALLEN, of Michigan, has given to other very rich men a noble example of the right use of wealth.
He fitted out 500 of the poorest newsboys of Detroit with complete suits of winter clothing as a Christmas present, and will follow this up by giving to 1,000 poor families a ton of coal or a cord of hard wood and a barrel of flour each. The beneficiaries have been carefully selected by Mr. ALLEN's own agents, with a view to helping the deserving poor.

THE DEVIL-FISH'S FEELERS.
The monopolistic devil-fish is multiplying its tentacles. The Coke Syndicate, now reorganizing, will add another to the combinations for arbitrarily fixing the price of necessities of the people or essentials of manufactures.

We have now a Sugar Trust, an Oil Trust, a Cotton Seed Trust, a Lead Trust, a Rubber Trust, Salt and Steel pools or "combinations," Envelope and Paper-Bag Trusts, a Cordage pool and scores of other conspiracies for substituting combinations for competition as the law of business.

MAKE THEM DISGORE.
The report that the President has approved the recommendation that suits be brought against JAY GOULD and his co-wreckers of the Union Pacific road to recover the \$10,000,000 which they "got away with," is good enough to be true.

It would be the tallest kind of a feather in the cap of the Administration if it could preserve the Government's interest in these roads from loss and recover some portion of the plunder to which they have been subjected.

The sportive monkey that fired the town of Wakefield, Wis., by overturning a lamp can claim a small place in the niche of the temple of fame occupied by the cow whose kick kindled Chicago.

Young BOES COLE, that cock-sure young soul, was warned by THE WORLD some time ago not to count his permissiveness until FRANK HURZEN's long pole had got in its fine work.

Mail street side of your big Post-Office persistently unshowered. It is setting a bad example.
"Christmas comes but once a year," but it lasts some people a good while when it gets here.
The Christmas snowstorm was a little late, but it got there all the same.

AT THE SEYMOUR CLUB.
Neil Bryant, brother of the late Dan Bryant, the minstrel, is a champion crib player.
Warren C. Bennett is preparing a history of Irving Hall, with its victories and its defeats.
Henry Campbell, a Vesey street grocer, leaves the club every night at 11 o'clock.
Frederick W. Latham drops in occasionally and talks about Sixteenth District politics.
Patrick Mallon, of the Fifteenth District, says that no intention will again get him to withdraw from an aldermanic race.

WORLDINGS.
The old brick church at Smithfield, Va., built in 1644, is still in use for divine worship. It has recently been repaired and given evidence of lasting a century or two longer.

Elise Friedel, Anarchist Lingo's sweetheart, has made an engagement with a dime museum manager to make a tour of the South and West and pose as "Louis Lingo's Girl."

A negro thief was found lying dead, near Wilmington, N. C., by the body of a hog he had stolen and killed. It was evident that while trying to carry the hog away he had strangled himself and apparently died instantly of heart disease.

The Association of Grand Wives of Panama has made a contract with a business house of Haiphong for the supply of 1,500 coats, who will be put to work on the Panama Canal. They are to receive \$20 a month and free board and lodging.

A young man named swank, of Beaver Falls, Pa., a student at Geneva College, ran at full speed against a locomotive while carrying a goat out of a yard. The train caught him just under the nose, tearing off his upper teeth and splitting the mouth from ear to ear.

A number of Bradford, England, firms dealing with large houses in Germany and other Continental countries have received notice that after a certain date Volapuk will be systematically used by their Continental customers for the purpose of international correspondence.

The proprietor of a Kansas City restaurant began some years ago to pick out and preserve all the old coin that found its way into his cash drawer, and he now has a collection of great value. Some of the coins are extremely rare and could be sold for many times their face value.

The wife of John Bradford, of Wilmington, Del., left her home while fast asleep, walked from the chamber into the hall and fell downstairs, breaking her nose and sustaining other severe injuries. She had been dreaming at the time of a similar accident which had occurred to an acquaintance, a lady, a year ago.

Col. Weeks's cow, at Mikesville, Fla., recently gave birth to a calf which has two heads and eight legs and feet, and the editor of the Savannah News has had a present of a queer fowl which, so far as the head and neck go, is undoubtedly a rooster, while the rest of the body and the legs are unmistakably those of a duck.

It has taken Jack Coddish, of Chicago, only twenty-seven days to raise his station in life from that of a poor butcher's assistant to that of a millionaire packer of power and distinction. Much of his fortune was made through speculations in grain, and he obtained his success through a shrewd habit of "copping" the deals of a speculator who was noted for his ill luck in investments.

HOT SHOT FOR QUARANTINE.
GROSS MISMANAGEMENT CHARGED BY THE STATE HEALTH BOARD.

The Cholera Patients Alleged to Have Been Treated with Brutality and Negligent Insufficient Precautions Taken—Managed in the Interest of Politics—The Commissioners Silent When Asked for a Reply.
Thomas N. Newbold, President of the State Board of Health, after a rigid investigation into the management of the Quarantine Station, has submitted to Governor Hill a report. This conclusion is reached:

While the board will not say that quarantine is to be managed or mismanaged, more in the interest of politics than of the public, no other conclusion can fairly be reached after reading of the neglect and brutality displayed by the Quarantine authorities.

The result of the investigation which was made immediately after the recent outbreak of cholera, is that the Board of Health finds that the opinion of those who have made the matter a question of a worse state of affairs than now exists at Quarantine would be difficult to imagine.

After describing the different islands, the buildings erected on them and the accommodations for the sick, the report says:

The manner in which the food was distributed was undoubtedly the means of prolonging the ravages of the disease. It is now well established by the report that the food was not only not given to the patients, but was often given to others, or dipping into the same dish.

No proper means were present for washing, no bathtubs, no closets, and no means of drying the clothes were provided. Trenches had to be dug for latrines. No watch was kept of closets or latrines, and no sanitary precautions were taken.

The board of health of New York City, knowing that cholera was in the air, and that it was being handled at Quarantine, made every arrangement to take passengers and their luggage upon their landing, and to keep them in the city until they were discharged.

The report further asserts that all the suggestions made for the treatment of the cholera patients from the steamer Alesia and the other vessels were not followed, and that the outbreak of the disease and protect the public came from or were proposed by different visitors to the station in October. The report also says that the station during the late outbreak could state that it was ready for work.

When night came the performance went on with great zest. Dockstader as a man had never been funnier until—oh! horror!—his eyes rested on the occupants of one of the boxes, and to his consternation he saw that the man and woman were the same as he had seen in the morning.

NATURE'S SPARKLES AND ARTS.
Only Experts Able to Tell Sometimes Whether a Diamond is Genuine.

F all the professions in the world none perhaps is more independent than that of the diamond expert. His salary is high, and he finds little difficulty in getting it. His hours of labor are few and his task comparatively easy.

But these advantages are the fruits of years of study among diamonds, and his profession is one that, when mastered, involves most delicate duties, many interests and much money. There are tricks in every trade, and the diamond expert is no exception.

The duties of the expert are to value diamonds after once having found the gems genuine, and this he does by the aid of his long study of the gems. There can be no absolute rule laid down for this branch of the profession, although the weight is a chief factor in fixing the price.

There are numerous methods of determining whether a stone is a diamond or a cheap imitation. The most popular test to-day, if the diamond is pure, the acid will have no effect. White sapphires are often mistaken even by experts, and the reporter was informed that it was in accordance with a Syrian custom, though the meaning of it could not be learned.

These people were a part of a party of sixty-five immigrants, and when those who got on the pier all right divided—from the cross-examination through which they were put by Missionary and Interpreter Goldstein—that many of the party were not Jews.

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The night soon became intolerable to Dockstader. At the end of the act he sent a messenger around to Mrs. Thatcher, telling her that her husband must not indulge in such jokes.

There's nothing funny in it," Mr. Dockstader said.
All the minstrels roared with laughter.
"Get on to Thatcher," they cried. Nothing could have persuaded them that the man was not a Jew.

George," said Mrs. Thatcher, nudging her husband, after receiving Dockstader's message: "do wake up. Dockstader thinks you are really making a mistake. He says that Thatcher is a Jew, and he is looking around him. What he said wouldn't look pretty here. With a look of superb contempt at the stage, he rose, and beckoning to his valet, he said: 'Take the Jew to the door.'"

SYRIA'S RAGGED PILGRIMS.
THE QUEER IMMIGRANTS FROM THE EAST STILL AT CASTLE GARDEN.

One of the Band of a Patriarch with a Six-Months' Child-Less of Color in Their Attire and Also Lots of Dirt—A Desire to Peddle Expressed by Chattering and Gestures—A Rescuer.

The forty-two Syrians who were landed at Castle Garden from the steamer of the Chateau Leoville, and were detained because of their destitute circumstances, were found at breakfast at Castle Garden by a World reporter this morning.

The motley crowd is composed of men, women and children of every age, and their clothing is as varied in hues as the famous coat of Joseph.

The eldest of the party, a seamed and wrinkled old man, wore a red fez with a black tassel, trousers like those of the famous Filivorth Zouaves, socks that were probably white in the middle ages, and which leaped down on a pair of pointed, turned-up shoes, with counters like those of a pair of boots.

The youngest immigrant of all was a mite of a baby, pretty, but dirty, lying in the arms of a woman, who was making a great show of her child, and who was holding it up to the people.

The wife was fancifully attired in many hued garments, nearly like those worn by Americans.
The man whose head was innocent of the bright-striped or plaid bandana, displayed in the centre of the top of her head a round surface of smooth scalp as large as a silver quarter, and the reporter was informed that it was in accordance with a Syrian custom, though the meaning of it could not be learned.

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TWO POES OF THE SPARROW.
Shoguns in Jersey and the Great Northern Shrike in Madison Square.

HERE do you find any game worth going after? A World reporter asked a friend who boarded a Sixth avenue elevated train with a shotgun on his shoulder this morning.

"Just over in Jersey," at Guttenberg," he replied. "I got a nice mess of robins there last summer, and about now is a good time to look for sparrows."

"Sparrows? They are not fit to eat, are they?" asked the reporter.
"Fit! About twenty of them make as good a dinner for one as I care to have."

The reporter had forgotten all about the sportsman when a little later he ran across another friend of society, and enquired of the pugilistic little half-ounce pest in Madison Square Park. For some years the opening of winter has been the signal for the appearance in the city of an ever-increasing horde of these little men.

The great northern shrike is about as large as a robin, and is the ugliest fighter of the air, never hesitating to make a dash at any of the larger birds. They come to this climate in November and return to their northern homes in the early spring. They have selected the sparrows as their mortal enemies. These have sharp beaks, and sharp bills, and attack sparrows at sight.

This feathered "butcher" pounced upon a sparrow in one of the pathways where Citizen Truman was wont to feed his men and fellows. The sparrow showed fight and was very lustily for help, but was deliberately pecked to death and then torn limb from limb, the carcass apparently eating its victim, cannibal fashion, without any apparent effort. The man who was with him, and who was not yet finished his wine and cigarette, picked it up, and the bird was left in a business-like style.

Those detained said they were from Jerusalem and Bayreuth, where they earned their living by making beads and jewelry, which they sold in the streets of Jerusalem. Each wore a rosary and crucifix. When asked if they were Catholics they brightened and began to chatter and make inquiries, the only understandable words being "Yes, Christian! Catholic! Me no" something or other, and each of the magpies tapped his index finger on his own breast eagerly and insistently.

Just then a tall, swarthy, well-clad man of forty-five years approached the rail from the outside, and at a single word from him—"Halak, sir"—there was a stampede from the rail to the street.

The new-comer smiled as sweetly as a man who has one bloodstain and flimsy eye can smile, and repeated again and again to the crowd: "Halak, sir! Halak, sir! Halak, sir! Halak, sir!"

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.
INTERESTING MEETING OF THE BOARD OF PUGILISTIC DIRECTORS.

Sage Remarks from Jack Dempsey, Jerry Dunne and Denney Costigan—Dempsey a Little Discontented—Excellent of Spectators at Fight—The Manhattan A. C.'s Big Meeting—Entries for the Pool League.

UCH interest was excited at the regular meeting of the Board of Pugilistic Directors at the Hoffman House last night by the presence of Jack Dempsey, John B. McCormick, Jerry Dunne and Denney Costigan. The session was held at a large table placed between the cigar-stand and the elegant "Nymphs and Satyr" painting.

Dempsey doesn't seem to fancy the offer Billy Edwards made Sunday night of a match between himself and Dominick McCaffrey for \$2,000, the winner to receive \$1,000. McCaffrey, who is in town and was seen earlier in the evening, is reported by the Nonpareil to have said: "I wouldn't see much in it if it was for \$5,000 a side, winner to get \$2,500. I don't see any sense in fighting for something to do with his recent match with Reagan; besides, he had to do something to redeem himself."

Dempsey says by rights he should have got but \$20 out of the Reagan battle money, as Reagan was a professional fighter, but he has increased the sum most generously. Both Jake Sterns and his Western backer made him money presents. He thinks now that he can make more cash giving sparring exhibitions than by fighting. The conversation then shifted to excitement at fights, from a remark of THE WORLD man on the interruption of yesterday afternoon's "scrap" in Hoboken between Langdon and Gaug. Dempsey told of two or three exciting persons he knew, and how often at fights he would watch some one in the audience who used to box with Doc Reagan, and who, besides, he had to do something to redeem himself.

The sage of the pugilistic corner then told of once seeing clever old-timer George Siler, who used to box with Doc Reagan, and who, besides, he had to do something to redeem himself. The sage of the pugilistic corner then told of once seeing clever old-timer George Siler, who used to box with Doc Reagan, and who, besides, he had to do something to redeem himself.

Mr. Harry Piko is the Chairman of the Athletic Committee in whose hands the Manhattan Athletic Club's big meeting at the Madison Square Garden on Jan. 23 has been placed. The meeting promises to be a great event, and that the sport which has not yet been fully developed is expected to be a stunner.

There are already fifteen entries for the scratch pool tournament of the Manhattan Athletic Club. It commences on Jan. 15 and will be for an elegant challenge medal in lieu of the championship of the club.

Young Delancey, Billy Dacey's pupil, sparred very cleverly with his instructor at Ad-Fellows Hall in Hoboken yesterday afternoon. Billy Dacey, a heavy man, weighed 122 pounds against Harry Dacey's 120.

Mr. Depew Slighted.
[From the Epoch.]
"It is very curious," he said at the breakfast table, "I've looked through the papers, and through. I never knew such a thing to happen before. Most unaccountable, most un—"
"What's curious and unaccountable, John?" said his wife, impatiently. "You are enough to drive a man crazy."
"Why, there is no mention made in the paper in any way of Mr. Chanancy M. Depew."